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MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

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A Summer Prayer




Oh, send Thy summer to my soul,
Lord of the changing times;
Make Thy grand music o'er me roll
From sea and river chimes;
Give me my share of growth and good,
Like thriving corn and songful wood.

Thou givest more abundant life
To wheat, and grass, and tree,
That rise and stretch in upward strife—
Lord, give such strength to me.
Restore me with Thy Spirit's breath,
And let divine life conquer death.
O Sun of Righteousness shine through
The mist of sin and care,
Call fragrant blossoms fresh and new
To spaces rough and bare;
And, by the glory of Thy face,
Make my life show some signs of grace.

I lift my weary eyes to Thee,
My Saviour and my King;
Extend Thy bounties unto me,
And teach my lips to sing;
My times are under Thy control,
Lord, send Thy summer to my soul.

—*Marianne Farningham.*

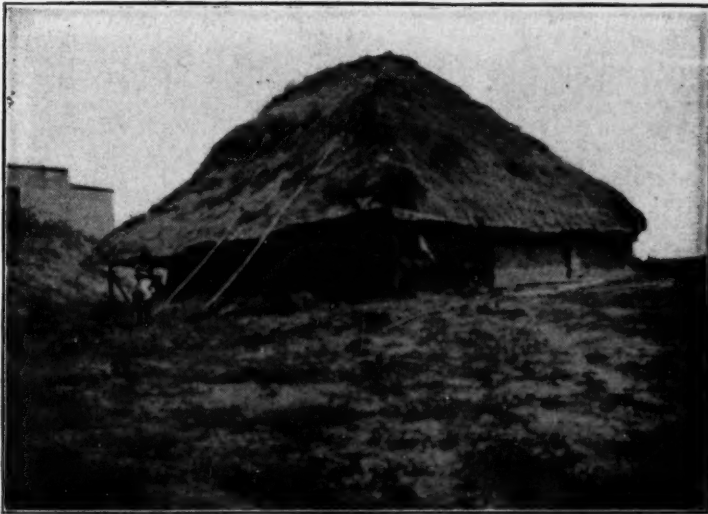




FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

The workers are gathering at Oceaon Park. As I write, the Temple bell is ringing and people from many states are responding to its call. On this very small bit of the earth's surface, and within a few weeks of time, momentous questions will be discussed, plans made that will shape future action, work done that will have far-reaching influences, appropriations made for home and foreign missions. Because of these things there should be much prayer, and all the while. Will you who cannot be here unite with us in prayer that the meetings of Conference Board, Woman's Missionary Society, Young People's Missionary Conference, Woman's Convention and Educational Bureau be Spirit-filled, in order that the very best results may be obtained? Pray, too, that our leaders may have physical, as well as spiritual, strength for the successive days of very hard work, and that they may be divinely lead in all their decisions. . . . Our closing topic in the United Study for the year is Korea. Let us learn well the lessons which these Korean Christians can teach us. "Out of their deep poverty their liberality has abounded yet more, and, like the churches of the New Testament, their growth in spiritual things has kept pace. While the Welsh revival was characterized by song, the Korean revival was characterized by intercessory prayer. For hours these spirit-filled Christians would remain bowed in prayer." Is it any wonder the Korean church grows in a phenomenal manner? To study its story must encourage and stimulate every missionary worker. . . . On another page Miss Coombs alludes to Chandi-pore, India, as "Our Bengali, Ocean Park," so it may not be incongru-

ous to have this picture of one of its "summer cottages" in connection with the editor's desk. The cut came too late to appear elsewhere. This is not the first time that Ocean Park and India have met harmoniously! . . . We wonder if there are not some suggestions in "Notes from India" which will appeal to the **HELPER BRANCH** of the Sunshine Society. . . . The apparent falling off of receipts is indeed alarming, and, if it prove as great as indicated in the treasurer's report, must meet with prompt and strenuous effort to remedy; but a few things should be noted: Our workers are not yet accustomed to the change in the Society year and for some reason no general reminder or appeal was made for early reports, hence they were not all in, nor were the thank offerings all received, when the accounts were closed. . . . A member of the Woman's Board, Mrs. M. A. W. Bachelder, attended the National Equal Suffrage Convention at Seattle, Wash., in July, as delegate and President's proxy from Maine. . . . A friendly Doctor of Divinity within the Conference Board writes, in reference to the Woman's Missionary Society and **HELPER**, "You are doing a glorious work which I am sure is appreciated. God bless all our leaders." . . . Our long-time and beloved Western Field Agent, Rev. Elizabeth Moody, has been obliged to give up all work, for the present, because of continued illness. Please remember her in prayer.



DR. KENNAN'S HOUSE, CHANDIPORE, INDIA

MISS GOWAN, MISSIONARY ELECT

BY MRS. ETTA GOODWIN TRACY.

Miss Sadie B. Gowen, who is soon to depart for India to take up kindergarten work in Balasore, was born in Troy, Maine, May 5, 1878. She is a blond, a little above the average in height; in manner vivacious; in mentality quick; in temperament enthusiastic, and withall deeply spiritual.

She comes of good old New England stock. Her father, Burton Gowen, a farmer, still resides in the town of her birth. Undoubtedly the childhood of the girl was strongly impressed by the devotion of her parents to the interests of a little church located in their orchard. At the age of nine, a great loss came in the death of her mother. A few years later her father married again and five brothers and one sister came to the home; so, as she says, "we are seven."

The simple and somewhat isolated country life gave her little or no satisfaction, and the aspirations which stirred within, finding little upon which to build, gave place to a rather morbid state of mind, producing in part an illness which lasted some years, and proved, as she says, a blessing in disguise.

In 1896, because of ill health, she went to Portland, and while there, surrounded by the Christian atmosphere of her uncle's home and the persuasive influence of the Free Baptist church of that city, she gave her heart to Christ, and Easter Sunday, April 10, 1897, was baptized by Dr. Lewis Malvern and united with that church, entering as fully as she was able into all its activities. There she received her first knowledge of, and enthusiasm for mission work. One Sabbath morning, being detained from church, she read the life of Lavina Crawford, and her soul was stirred with a longing to go to those same people, to serve and sacrifice as she did to win them to Christ. A "King's Daughters Circle" was formed in that church to work for India; Miss Emilie Barnes became an honorary member, and, as secretary, Miss Gowen corresponded with her. Thus a constant interest in missions was maintained, and the acquaintance grew into a deep and lasting friendship.

After nearly three years in Portland she returned to her home in Troy, determined to finish a course of study begun some years before in Maine Central Institute, Pittsfield, Maine. There she entered into the best things that were to be had and enjoyed its work and its social and religious life. All her standards were high and she gave herself with

unswerving devotion to the pursuit of her ideals. It was necessary for her to be partly self-supporting, so she did domestic work for her board in private homes, staying out occasionally to teach a term. In 1902 the Manson prize was awarded her, and in 1903 she was graduated. The Christian enthusiasm which gives life and success to that school increased the desire to devote her life to Christian work. She transferred her church membership to the Free Baptist church of Pittsfield, devoting herself untiringly to the religious interest of church and school.

Not having the best of health, at that time, the college course she so much desired had to be abandoned. After two years of teaching the way opened for her to attend the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.

Much might be said regarding her life there, but we pass with a quotation from one of her letters: "So long and hopefully I had looked forward toward that Institution that when, one December midnight in 1905, I came in sight of Moody church on the corner of La Salle and Chicago avenues, the same feeling came to me that often comes when after a long absence one comes in sight of home. During the two years in which the dear Lord in unexpected ways provided for every need, the feeling of at-homeness never left me, and from beginning to end it was most like heaven of any place I can imagine on earth."

She was graduated in December, 1907. March 13, 1906, she became a member of the Student Volunteer Band, thus openly declaring for the first time that "Only the clear leading of God shall prevent my going to the foreign field."

In October, 1907, she was accepted by the Free Baptist Board, providing she would take kindergarten training. Having a strong inclination toward evangelistic work, it took a little while to change her mind and to feel that she could enter as heartily into the work of the kindergarten and with the same spirit of dependence and expectation from God.

After graduating from Moody Institute she went directly to Folts Institute in Herkimer, N. Y., a Methodist missionary training school, having a kindergarten department. She says that the course has opened up a new world to her, and she thoroughly believes that the principles of the kindergarten are the principles of the kingdom.

She was graduated from the kindergarten department June 1, 1909, and is now with her loved ones at the old home in Troy, Me.

Miss Gowen's friendliness of manner has made friends on every hand,—friends whose loving interest and earnest prayers will follow her to her distant field of labor.

THE SPIRIT OF THE KINDERGARTEN

BY MISS SADIE B. GOWAN.

Our editor requested that I write something about my work for the past year in Herkimer, saying: "Some of our people do not know why you are there."

In the inspired word we find recorded a prophecy, not as yet literally fulfilled, which contains these words, "A little child shall lead them." That which he is to lead is specified as the wolf, the lamb, the leopard, the kid, the young lion and the fatling. Something akin to the natures found in these is found in members of the human family, and which shall prevail, the wolfish or peaceful, the treacherous or true, the destructive or useful, depends largely upon the first few years of life. The habits and customs of every home is mirrored in the plastic child mind, and in many cases the child becomes just what the parent has been.

What a blessing to humanity that the Thuringian lad, lonely, being deprived of the nurturing love of a mother, spent his life adapting the instructive expressions of mother love to intelligent form applicable to every child of any condition in life, and by means of which the lower nature is helped to give place to the high and noble.

It was my privilege to take the kindergarten course partly because, one rainy afternoon while in Chicago, Mrs. Mary R. Phillips called, and after I had related a few rather amusing experiences in my practical work, she said, "I think you are the kindergartner we have been looking for at Balasore." I did not feel sure about the kindergarten part, but I wanted to go to some foreign field and especially India.

After it was decided that I should take the training, I chose the school in Herkimer because it was primarily a missionary training school, having Bible, music and kindergarten departments. Our training teacher was an enthusiast in her profession and would almost inspire a heart of stone with the importance of every element of her department.

There was no transitorial period in my experience between hard Bible study and plenty of practical work in the missions of Chicago, and the Fifth Gift of the kindergarten which consists of twenty-one whole one inch cubes, six half cubes and twelve quarters, with which in logical sequence we were told to evolve all sorts of playthings. I will not attempt to describe my attitude toward the gifts, sufficient to say it has entirely changed until I feel that I can never wholly grasp the inner relatedness and evolution of life to be unfolded through their use. Each

phase of the course of training brought some new revelation of real life which, when the underlying principle was discovered, never failed to bring a response of the best within to its appeal.

How fortunate that in some respects all humanity is alike, so that similar applications will produce similar responses. More than once I have seen others, and in observation work felt myself moved to tears by the natural and whole-hearted response of the tiny tots to those great principles of life brought unconsciously to them through the simple activities of the kindergarten. In our practice kindergarten where each student had four weeks work as assistant and the same as director, the children were being led one morning to feel their relationship with and gratitude toward those who had provided bread for their lunch. Arriving finally at the thought of the sun and the rain to make the wheat grow, the question was asked, "Whom shall we thank for the sun and the rain which have helped so much?" One little lad of five replied, "Why, God, of course, here are plenty of chairs; can't we kneel and thank Him now?"

Every student had four weeks as assistant in each of the two public kindergartens of Herkimer. One known as the South Side consisted largely of Italians and Polocks. It was such a satisfaction to watch the little untrained hand successfully accomplish its task and to see the gleam of triumph in the eye, which said plainer than words that achievement was its own reward of merit.

To know that one possesses the true kindergarten spirit, then to live among that class of little people who need the kindergarten most must surely make one exclaim with "Patsey's" teacher, "Who would ever want to be an angel if she could be a kindergartner!"

LETTER FROM THE CRADLE ROLL SECRETARY

DEAR CRADLE ROLL SUPERINTENDENTS—As you are reading this HELPER I am trying to make up my annual report. Have you sent yours? If not, will you please do so by the next mail? I wish so much I could have a report from *every roll* this year. Tell me how many members you have, how many new members, if any, if you've held a rally, amount of offering, and any other items of interest in regard to your Roll. If you haven't held your rally won't you plan to do so during the early fall months? I have to thank you all for the kindly way in which you have received the new supplies. I have received a large number of orders for

them, and trust that you may all find them helpful. I received a card this week from one of our missionaries headed Gal. 6:9-10 and I pass the message on to you.

Your C. R. Secretary,

LAURA E. HARTLEY.

South Portland, Me.

REPORTS

Roger Williams F. B. Church, Providence, R. I.—Held rally in May, about 30 of the little ones and 22 adults were present. The exercise, "How some dollies came to go as missionaries," afforded much pleasure to all. The offering amounted to nearly seven dollars.

MRS. W. G. DEXTER, Supt.

Franklin, N. H.—Reports rally June 12, 1909. No. of L. L. B. 15; No. of A. L. B., 18; offering, \$2.68. Three new members.

MAMIE G. NEAL, Supt.

Portland, Me.—The Cradle Roll Reception June 5th was a charming affair. It was held in the church parlors. About 30 children were present. An interesting program was given consisting of songs and recitations by the children; some time was spent in playing kindergarten games, which the little ones enjoyed greatly. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

MRS. FRANK HILTON, Supt.

Fort Fairfield, Me.—The Cradle Roll of Little Light Bearers and Advanced Light Bearers held their annual rally Tuesday afternoon, June 22, in the vestry of the Free Baptist church.

The day was bright and beautiful, and Mrs. Ruth Jones, superintendent of this branch of the missionary work, had the vestry very nicely arranged. Rugs, easy chairs, tables and beautifully arranged bouquets gave the room a very homelike appearance.

After a praise service, scripture reading and prayer, the program was continued by readings, recitations, solos, duets, etc.

The exercise by 15 girls, "How the Pennies Were Earned," was a great success. Marion Currier and Ruth Kearney rendered their recitation in a very pleasing manner, in fact, the whole program was good.

Duets were sung by Pauline Trafton and Louise Spear, Goldie Parks

and Helen Trafton, Myrtle and Myra Trafton. Mrs. Trafton gave a short address to the children.

There were 75 present, and 19 new members were added to the roll.

As a result of the mite-box opening \$10.50, which had been saved a penny at a time by the little children, was added to the funds of the children's work for India's homeless little ones.

After the program refreshments consisting of cookies and milk were served. Altogether it was a happy and pleasant occasion, and Mrs. Jones is to be congratulated on the success of the movement. Miss Eva Strickland presided at the organ.

THE BIG COLLECTION IN OUR TOWN

"Why, here's Toots," exclaimed May, looking in surprise at the tiny figure walking so sedately all alone. "Where are you going, little one?"

"China man," said Toots, and smiled like the sunshine that was making gold of his curls.

"Dear me!" laughed Belle, "he means the missionary;" and her laugh was echoed gayly by a group of young folks who had gathered under the elm near the old church gate. There never were young people more ready for a laugh than Ourtown young folks.

"Who told you about him?" asked Ted, looking down on the mite with kindly amusement.

"My muvver," said Toots. He was getting a bit anxious under so many merry eyes, but he faced them bravely.

"And isn't she coming?" asked Mabel.

"No," shaking the curls; "had to finish Miss Tucker's dweess."

"So you coaxed to come," continued Josie, tenderly patting his head; "and you're going to tell her about it?"

"Ess," with a dignified little bow.

"Aren't you afraid," Belle laughed again, "that some frog may catch you?"

"Or a robin?" added Ted, "or a butterfly?"

Toots put up his lip at this; but a tall shadow came over him and behind it was Jack. He knew Jack. It was Jack who had found him once when he was lost. The smile came back to his blue eyes with new radiance.

"Ess," Toots answered, but he grasped one of Jack's, too, making sure of the matter.

"We all are going to hear the 'China man,'" Rene told him, "but we are early; so we are waiting to chat and watch the people go in."

"Ess," repeated Toots.

"We didn't mean," Belle murmured contritely, "to frighten him."

Ted had reddened.

"This is my little sister," said Jack, beckoning Rene. "Will you feel quite safe if you hold her by the hand?"

"What's this?" smiling down on the chubby little fist in her hand; "what's this that you are holding so tight?"

"My penny," said Toots, proudly showing it; "it's my own."

"And you're going to give it," cried Ted, "to the 'China man?' Don't you, honey," with a friendly pat. "He'll have plenty of pennies. Get taffy with it."

"Get a big stick of peppermint with it," suggested May, and looked down tenderly on the small treasure in such a mite of a hand. "We'll all give him enough pennies. You see this pretty girl in the beautiful new dress?" with a mischievous glance at Olga, who had just come up. "She will give at least twenty-five pennies. Think of twenty-five pennies!"

Toots looked in awed admiration; but Olga was passing on with only a toss of her handsome head, as she remarked coldly: "I never give less than two dollars to China missions."

"Two dollars, honey," whispered Ted, in the ear of little Toots, "is two hundred pennies! The old 'China man' will be rich, rich. You get taffy." Toots looked doubtfully at his treasure. Was it no great treasure, after all?

"It is a beautiful, bright penny, dear," said Jack, reading the downcast face. "Listen to what the 'China man' says, and give it if you want to."

"We'll go up near the front," suggested Rene as they entered the lecture room, "so that Toots can stand on the seat and see the queer shoes and things."

So they went far front, and Toots listened and watched. He could not understand all; but he gathered that some people, far away, who wore strange clothes, were in danger, awful danger, danger that Jesus alone could help. When a hymn came, he whispered to Jack anxiously, but ever so softly, to disturb no one, "Will Jesus help 'em?"

"Yes, dear," Jack whispered back; "but they don't know it. That's what the 'China man' wants with pennies; he wants to go and tell them."

"O!" He understood all now; and looking down on the penny, moist with the pressure of his clasp all this time, he wished with all his little heart that it was two hundred pennies.

As the plate passed along the rows in front, he watched eagerly. One man put in a beautiful little gold piece, and another a bill, then came the shining dimes and quarters. There would surely be enough, he thought, breathing a little breath of thankfulness, to carry the 'China man' anywhere in the world. But such riches made his treasure seem pitiful. Again he looked at it wistfully. Not one was giving anything so poor. A sudden thought brightened his eyes. Perhaps if he could say a prayer with it, Jesus would forgive that it was only a penny. There was "Now I lay me;" but that did not seem quite suitable.

Suddenly he realized that the plate was waiting for him. Jack had detained it, and was looking with a kindly smile for decision. So he gave hurriedly, and with the chink of the falling coin there flashed into his mind one of his mother's Bible stories, the lame man at the Gate Beautiful. Peter, too, he thought triumphantly, had only pennies. Surely what he said would do. So he slipped swiftly to his feet, and with his hands folded over his treasure in the plate, and with head bowed, he said sweetly: "'Silver and gold have I none' Amen."

The lecture room is not large, and Ourtown audiences are always politely silent. The low, clear voice went easily to the doors and over to the windows on the far side, where the scent of lilies blew in.

No one ever knew who made the motion that set the people on their feet and bent their heads. It was not the missionary, for he had turned to the table beside him and hidden his face upon his arms.

Those who had no money with them that day scribbled upon bits of paper. It was a remarkable collection for Ourtown, which isn't, you know, a very large or rich place.

"I told him," Ted reminded Josie, as they soberly followed in the crowd to escort Toots home. "I told him," with a grunt of scorn, "to get taffy."

But the professor, walking behind the missionary, quoted softly: "He called a little child, and set him in the midst of them."—E. E. Garnett, in the Pilgrim Visitor.

THE INTERDENOMINATIONAL STUDY

Our Text-Book. The ninth volume in the United Study series, "The Gospel in Latin Lands," is ready. It is written by Dr. and Mrs. Francis E.

Clark, whose names are familiar throughout the Christian Endeavor world. The book covers missionary work in twenty-three countries where the Roman Catholic church is a strong power. It tells of the Waldenses in Italy, the McAll and other missions in France, the work in Spain and Austria, missionary needs and forces in South America, with a chapter on Mexico and the West Indian Islands. Single Copy, Thirty Cents in paper, Fifty Cents in cloth. Special rates: In lots of ten or more ordered at one time, five cents discount on each copy.

Aids to the study of the text-book:

MAPS.—A set of two colored maps, one of Southern Europe and one of South America, has been especially prepared for this study. These maps should be hung in the class room as they greatly aid in locating countries and mission stations. They are twenty-five cents for the set. Postage five cents extra.

PICTURES.—A fine set of twenty-four beautiful half-tone pictures illustrating the various chapters of the book are offered as usual. These are invaluable in making the subject-matter vivid and interesting. They cost only twenty-five cents per set.

HOW TO USE.—A pamphlet including the outlines of lectures by Mrs. Montgomery, lecturer at the Summer Schools of Missions, with her capital suggestions for a practical use of the book. This pamphlet will prove of inestimable value to leaders of study classes and chairmen of program committees. Price ten cents. (Will be ready about Sept. 1.)

The Central Committee on the United Study of Missions does not issue a library this year, but offers instead this list of desirable books which will prove very helpful in the study of the text-book. All local societies are earnestly requested to order these books through their own Mission Boards, as they are able to offer special inducements. The committee has selected from a large number of books those that furnish the greatest missionary information and at the same time are of general interest.

1. THE CONTINENT OF OPPORTUNITY.—F. E. Clark, \$1.50. If only one book can be secured by the local society, by all means let it be this book of Dr. Clark. It is written in delightful style and gives the vital points, historic and religious. Dr. Clark's careful investigation and thorough exploration have given him peculiar fitness for this task.

2. THE SPELL OF ITALY, Caroline Atwater Mason. \$2.50. A book of wonderful charm, filled with information and showing unusual insight and careful study of history and present conditions.

IN HIS NAME, E. E. Hale. \$1.00. A classic. A lovely little story of Waldensian valleys written many years ago.

4. A LILY OF FRANCE, Caroline Atwater Mason. 50 cents or \$2.50. The fact that this is a story does not hamper the remarkable presentation of Huguenot history.

5. UNDER CALVIN'S SPELL, Deborah Alcock. \$1.50. A historical novel of the time of Calvin and the Huguenots, the scene centering in Geneva, but shifting at times into Savoy and France.

6. SPAIN OF TODAY FROM WITHIN, Manuel Andujar. \$1.25. An instructive, interesting narrative of a native of Spain, brought up a Catholic; later on embracing the Protestant religion, the author became a minister of the Gospel. His travels in Spain give the progress of evangelical work in that country.

7. PERU, ITS STORY, PEOPLE AND RELIGION, Geraldine Guinness. \$2.50. This book, while somewhat more expensive, is well worth the price. The illustrations are wonderfully beautiful and the story is told in a way to rivet attention, while the author's name carries with it the guarantee of a thorough and sympathetic understanding of the missionary situation in that ancient kingdom.

8. THE BIBLE IN BRAZIL, Hugh C. Tucker. \$1.25. A story of a colporteur's varied life. The book gives glimpses of the country and its people, and is full of interesting incidents.

9. LATIN AMERICA, Herbert W. Brown. \$1.20. A clever work characterized by the author as the Pagan, the Papist, the Patriot, the protestant, and Present Problem.

10. SOUTH AMERICA AND ITS MISSIONARY PROBLEMS, Bishop Neely. 35 cents paper, 50 cents cloth. The Young People's Missionary Movement text-book.

11. MEXICO IN TRANSITION, William Butler. \$2.00. An attractive volume by the well known Dr. Butler of Mexico and India.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.—Our new text-book is "The Golden Key," by Mary Potter Angell, a charming story-study book for use in

the Junior Society or the Sunday school class or the home. It takes the children on a "personally conducted" trip by means of an up-to-date air ship, over the path marked out by the older text-book. Stop-over privileges are allowed. At interesting points the air ship descends and the children see for themselves how the work of the Kingdom is carried on.

Admission to the air ship is obtained by a fascinating Red Ticket, which each child should have.

Price of book, twenty cents. Postage, three cents extra. Price of tickets, fifty cents per hundred.

PICTURE PUZZLES.—A fine map puzzle of South America has been especially prepared for the Central Committee. It contains more than fifty pieces and is quite difficult and captivating. The puzzle is well mounted on wood, is packed in a strong box and is durable. With such an interesting puzzle, the children unconsciously learn the contour of South America and the relative location of its countries.

Price fifty cents each. Postage, six cents extra.

Samples of the foregoing will be on exhibition at Ocean Park during the Woman's Convention, Aug. 23—25.

"EVERYLAND."—The new magazine for boys and girls will include stories of Every Land and will help on every good work—foreign missions, home missions, city missions, peace associations, child labor organizations, etc. It will be about as large as *St. Nicholas*, sixty-four pages and cover, will be printed on good paper. The editors for Everyland will be Lucy W. Waterbury, editor-in-chief, and Helen Barrett Montgomery, associate editor.

The first number of Everyland will be the Christmas number for 1909. For the first year there will be four numbers, one for each quarter. Subscription price for the year, fifty cents. Single copies, fifteen cents, postpaid. In order to be sure of a copy of the first number, orders should be sent in *at once*—either fifty cents for the year, or fifteen cents for the Christmas number. Subscriptions for Everyland, as well as orders for books for mission study may be sent to Mrs. A. D. Chapman, 12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Me.

NOTICES

Board Meetings.—A series of Board Meetings of the F. B. Women's Missionary Society will begin Tuesday, Aug. 17, 1909, in Porter Memorial Hall, Ocean Park, Me., at 2.30 P. M.

ALICE W. METCALF, Rec. Sec'y.

Society Meeting.—The annual meeting of the F. B. Woman's Missionary Society will be held at Porter Memorial Hall, Ocean Park, Me., Tuesday, Aug. 24, 1909, at 9 A. M.

ALICE M. METCALF, Rec. Sec'y.



From the Field

"My Father in heaven, wilt Thou enable me to enter into the secret meaning of Thy name? May it fill me with the spirit of brotherhood, and constrain me into ways of unselfish service! Let me live out Thy name in the ministry of sanctified sonship."

NOTES FROM PERSONAL LETTERS

Before reading these notes turn to the map of the field on this page and find Chandipore where our missionaries are able, now and then, to get a breath of sea air. Miss Coombs wrote from that place, May 25: "This is our vacation month and several of us are here at our Bengali Ocean Park. The Wymans, Colletts and Oxrieders, with their children, and Dr. Shirley with her little Jimmy. Dr. Mary, we hope, will arrive this afternoon. It is an ideal place to 'let go.' Aren't some of you coming to the World's C. E. convention in November at Agra, the place of the Taj Mahal, and then to visit us? I am sending a little picture of Dr. Kennan's house." (Occupied this season by the Colletts.)....Dr.

Bachelor wrote, also in May, about the need of a house at Chandipore for the missionaries supported by the Woman's Board, and adds: "It would be an extremely good plan to have a place where the sick children of Sinclair Orphanage could be taken for a week or ten days at a time. There is now no suitable place for them. Their going would necessitate some one going to look after them, and there are times when we would want to go when the girls would not be there, hence it is proposed to make two houses, one for European occupancy, the other specially for native occupancy. During the season when we are not wanting the houses ourselves, they are available for renting. Last month some delightful people of the English Baptist mission went down for a holiday and were in the Wyman house.... I wonder if you remember Reeday, who was one of the six who came to us from the Roman Catholics when I was in the country before. He has been in charge of our Home Mission interest in Kalamatia and has done good work. About two months ago he was sick and in coughing raised blood. His friends immediately assured him that he had consumption and would die in a little while, so he came here to die in my hands. I laughed at the idea and began looking after him and now he is fat and well and has given up all thought of dying! One evening when he first came, while I was still a little anxious about him, I went to see him and we had a long talk. In the course of it he said that he felt this sickness was from God and he could see where it had been good for him. It had loosened his hold on some things he had been holding too tightly. Now his heart was full of peace and he was glad to have the Lord do as he thought best with and for him."... Miss Coombs wrote of how they celebrated one Fourth of July in Midnapore, "In the evening we had quite an event for us—a combination social of the C. E. Society, and the Bible school students held in Deering Hall, which is the big central room of the Bible school building. We made one end of the hall quite like a reception room with rugs, tables, chairs and plants, while the other end was used for the refreshment room, where we simply spread mats. The first of the evening we had games and after that the refreshments, which were entirely native and indescribable, eaten from leaf plates as we sat on the mats. After that there was singing by everybody and speaking by myself—I was chairman of the social committee of the C. E.—the president and our pastor. About forty were present and Mrs. Wyman and I were the only ladies. Dr. Mary, having received a telegram the night before, had

gone to Balasore to help with some sick children in the Orphanage. The special object of our social was to draw the two classes of young men into closer sympathy. The young men of the church and those of the Bible school are inclined to separate (naturally enough, perhaps) into two bands and we need all the combined and united effort possible. I believe the social was not in vain and hope to see more results from it."

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

One of the most important parts of our work here is to tell the wonderful love of Jesus to such little ones as were dearly loved by our Master. We have now sixteen Hindu schools, technically called by government primary schools, for little tots, but we designate them Sunday schools. They are meant for poor boys, mostly of the farmer class, whose aim in life is to learn a little of arithmetic and a bit of their mother tongue.

It struck Bro. Murphy one day to start Sunday school work among the Hindu boys, but he met with much opposition at the outset. After much persuasion one man yielded, but he was sore afraid of being out-casted, persecuted and turned out of the village. As men gradually come in contact with Christian religion of love and sympathy, they changed their hostile attitude and befriended us. Now, thank God, so many teachers voluntarily come forward to put their schools in our hands that we sadly and reluctantly shrink from the precious call for want of workers enough. At present we have in our care about three hundred and fifty little fellows of utmost thirteen summers to whom we go regularly to tell them, to their wonder, how Jesus loves and takes care of them. Oh, how attentively the Gospel story they hear, how sweetly they sing the revival hymns, how happily they rehearse the beatitudes, how solemnly they repeat our Lord's prayer. We are praying, friends, and waiting upon the Lord patiently to bless them that they might do all these things with fervor and faith in Jesus Christ to the great joy of the angels in heaven.

The verandah of such schools is sometimes a great rendezvous of villagers to smoke and gossip, and it is our opportunity to approach them with the glad tidings of salvation.

In having such schools under our control we come in contact with the fathers of the boys, and so it is our grand opportunity to deliver the Gospel message to them at their homes. The Little Bible Lesson Pictures

are a great help to us to prevail upon the boys to learn the Gospel truths with assiduity.

To reach these schools one has to walk six long miles through paddy fields, in sultry summer, to wade through water knee-deep in cold winter mornings, to walk over embankments in the rains to avoid deep water below. Oh, how sweet is the labor of walking so far to feed the lambs with the blood of heaven and the sweet water of the fountain of life. The seed we are sowing in the tender hearts of the little ones with prayer, cannot return void, but in season it shall bring forth fruit hundredfold.

H. N. SARKAR.

Contai, India.

BY WAY OF JAPAN

IV.

By noon on Tuesday, Dec. 22d, our steamer was moored at the docks, Shanghai. After lunch I went ashore, the rickshaw coolie being directed to take me to the Y. W. C. A. Home. He drew up at a gateway on which I read "Mission Home." Here I was cordially welcomed and given all necessary information about the places I wished to visit. The Y. W. C. A. have as yet no building in Shanghai, but are beginning work, hoping to have a suitable building soon. The Y. M. C. A. seem to be doing excellent work here—I was shown the class rooms, with several classes in session, the library and reading room, the gymnasium, dormitories, etc. Most interesting of all was the fine new chapel, built as a memorial to the missionaries who were killed at the time of the Boxer uprising, and named "Martyrs' Hall." Here extensive preparations for Christmas were already in progress, evergreens being wrought into various emblems and mottoes.

The McTyiere Girls' school (Southern Methodist) is a finely equipped boarding school for Chinese girls of the higher classes. After tea with two of the American lady teachers and two Chinese ladies—visitors—I was shown about the place. It was after school hours, and some of the girls were having games, some were reading, others practising on the piano, and a few were writing letters to their friends. There are many daughters of officials in this school, pretty, intelligent looking girls. One bright little girl was pointed out as the daughter of a newly appointed consul to the United States. She is probably in some school in

America now. It was most interesting to see girls of all ages, from eight to eighteen, Christian and non-Christian, mingling together just as freely as in a similar school at home. Nothing of the kind is possible in India, where caste restrictions prevent Hindu girls from being pupils in a boarding school, where all must eat together, and early marriages remove all girls, belonging to orthodox Hindu families, from any school, at twelve years of age.

Returning to the Mission Home, I found quite a company of English and American ladies and gentlemen assembled to listen to the closing exercises of a Day School, held in the same building, under the management of a sister of Mr. Evans, the proprietor of the Home. The pupils, sons and daughters of the people present, from kindergarten to high school grade, performed their parts most creditably. At the close, according to English custom, tea was served. Later I took dinner with a number of missionaries, some of whom had come into town from their country stations to make necessary purchases, some were to take passage home, while others had recently arrived and were going to their inland stations. Shanghai is the port at which all missionaries for all north and central China land, so that this Home is seldom without guests. About nine o'clock I returned to my steamer for the night.

The most interesting place visited next day was the Margaret Williamson Hospital for Chinese Women and Children. This is the work of the Woman's Union Mission Society of America, and a noble work it is, indeed. To reach the hospital I took a ride of several miles on the electric cars, or trams, as they are called here, passing through the French Settlement which is a distinct city by itself, having its own system of electric trams, etc.

I reached the hospital just as the ladies were leaving to go to their residences for lunch, the distance being about a quarter of a mile. On the way we passed a Chinese cemetery and saw a coffin on the ground. I was told that poor people frequently spend so much for a coffin that they have no means to get a grave dug, so the coffin is left unburied for the time. To have a fine coffin is the highest ambition of many people in China. They frequently save their money and buy a huge decorated coffin and set it up in a conspicuous place in their home, and show it with pride to friends and visitors. We also passed a "baby tower"—no longer used—into which dead babies, especially girl babies, were thrown to save the expense of coffins.

After lunch—in real American style—we returned to the hospital, which consists of several two and three-storied, plain, substantial buildings, with all the equipments of an up-to-date hospital. There are four or five American lady doctors and one head nurse, besides many Chinese assistants and nurses. There are public wards, and semi-private and private rooms for those who can pay more. Noticing the pleased, grateful expression with which one patient greeted the doctor who accompanied me, I was told that she had had a forty-five pound tumor removed and was making a rapid recovery. Good reason for gratitude! Here, too, various preparations for celebrating Christmas were being made.

When I left the hospital an elderly Bible woman who could speak some English was kindly sent with me to pilot me through a part of the native city—the old, walled City of Shanghai. Many Europeans live for years in Shanghai and never care to enter the old city; but I had decided not to miss my only chance of seeing a genuine Chinese city, and I was very glad to have so good a guide to explain all the novel sights.

The wall is very thick and high and has six massive gates opening out into the suburbs. On arriving at one of these gates we dismissed our richshaws, for so narrow are the streets that no wheeled vehicles of any kind are allowed within the walls. A single goat, mule, or ox may carry burdens through the narrow passages, and people are carried in sedan chairs or on the backs of coolies. Among the strange occupations were the shredding of young bamboo shoots to make a kind of pickle, like sour kroust; the weaving of twelve to sixteen strands of black silk into a heavy cord to be braided with thin, short hair to form a respectable queue; the making of unlimited quantities of joss sticks, and of gaudy articles to be used in “devil worship;” paper money to be placed, with other equally useful things, in baskets and burned at the graves of ancestors, or in the streets. So intent was I on the “sights” that my guide had several times to caution me about my steps, though, she said, “Street much better now, before time more narrow, more rough, more dirty.” Glad I was not there “before time.”

The “crush” was at Temple Bazar, the most popular worship place and the biggest market place of the city. At the entrance to the temple are hideous images, the servants of the idols within. At one side is a horrible “serpent king” image. Scores of fat, lazy priests ply a brisk trade in charms, candles, incense, paper prayers, etc. Bells are constantly being rung to call up the gods. This is the worship of the ignorant

masses. The learned Chinaman, a disciple of Confucius, looks with lofty contempt on such mumminery.

In several little old shops I saw pieces of rare old china and brassware which would have delighted the curio collector. Some of these brass bells, bowls and incense burners were doubtless old when America was discovered by Columbus. If they could only tell us their life histories!

It was nearly dark—lamps were already lighted—when we emerged from this seething human mass into the broader streets and purer air of the outer city. My good guide insisted on seeing me to the electric car, where, with a hearty "The Lord go with you," she bade me "good-bye."

One should not get the mistaken idea that the Chinese, as a people are specially unclean in their habits. The middle classes are, for the most part, very clean and tidy in appearance. One wonders how they can keep their garments of light, delicately colored cottons and silks so spotlessly clean. The cultured official class are, apparently, fastidiously particular in matter of the toilet. The tidiness of the hair is specially noticeable. Unlike the Japanese, who delight in elaborate puffs, the Chinese women still preserve the rigid simplicity of their illustrious ancestresses—of the time of Abraham, quite likely.

Dec. 24, we sailed for Honk Kong. As we steamed out of the harbor we passed three Japanese transports, two of which were remodelled Russian ships, sunk during the war, one at Port Arthur, the other near Corea. The Japanese marines look like boys, but they work like men.

After dinner, the stewards decorated the dining saloon with small flags of many nations and other bright colored paper devices, all very prettily arranged. I spent a very quiet Christmas and had the daily English lesson with the young doctor. The dinner was the usual English Christmas dinner—turkey, capon and several other meat courses, plum pudding and Christmas cake, three stories high and marvelously decorated!

Saturday was spent in repacking—putting away all the warm clothing and getting out the cooler garments needed for the remainder of the voyage—and getting ready to leave the good ship, *Shinano Maru*, whose voyage ends at Hong Kong. Sunday morning we anchored in Hong Kong harbor, a long way from the wharf. I went ashore with the purser in the company's launch, and took a rickshaw to a Church of England Girls' school. The lady in charge welcomed me very pleasantly, and at

lunch I was introduced to a Mr and Mrs. Childs, English missionaries who were to sail for London on a Japanese steamer leaving Hong Kong Wednesday morning. I decided to go on that steamer with them as far as Singapore. We attended an English service at the Seaman's Mission church, and later took a walk around by the fort. Hong Kong is an island, owned and governed by the British, who also own the coast along the mainland for 30 miles. Both the island and mainland are strongly fortified, and the island has been transformed from a desert into one of the beautiful places of the earth. The once bare hillsides are now covered with grasses, shrubs, ferns and vines.

[CONTINUED]

TREASURER'S NOTES

Again I am at Ocean Park for the summer. The day is beautiful, the sea is calm and many of the old friends are here. Once again I am in a summer cottage near the sea, though it seems very home-like to go to the pines and visit the Hermitage—the home of our Editor.

June was a busy month. Much of the time I spent at my desk till I went to the New Hampshire yearly meeting, the 22nd. The annual meeting of the W. M. S. of the state was held Tuesday afternoon before the opening of the yearly meeting in the evening. Reports were read, the needs of the HELPER discussed, and business transacted. It was voted to allow the agent of the MISSIONARY HELPER five dollars for ten subscribers, to be used in her work, particularly in places where the HELPER is not taken. I wish other states would do the same thing, and also quarterly meetings and conferences.

Mrs. Sanborn, the President, who has served the society so well for three years, was in her accustomed place. We missed Miss Ella Hurd, Recording Secretary, who was absent for the first time for many years. Mrs. Butterfield, the corresponding secretary, was with her sick husband in California. Still another officer was absent, Mrs. Foss, secretary of the Cradle Roll, who has passed on to the Higher Life. How she loved her work! Mrs. Getchell, the treasurer who took the work reluctantly one year ago, presented an admirable report showing the receipts to be over \$2,100, in an apportionment basis of \$1,500. I wish every state would present as good a showing as this at the coming annual meeting at Ocean Park. The public meeting of the society was programed for Wednesday afternoon, but the president, though herself

not in favor of the "Basis of Union," waived the right of the society to the hour because she believed the subject ought to be discussed. So your treasurer, who was programed for that hour, spoke on the Basis instead. Mrs. Sanborn remains in her office another year. Miss Ada Collins of Sanbornville is corresponding secretary; Mrs. Getchell, treasurer; Miss Hurd, recording secretary, and the daughter of Mrs. Foss has taken her mother's place as Cradle Roll secretary. Mrs. Getchell remains as the treasurer, with the understanding that the workers will be patient with her slowness, sometimes, in answering letters and sending receipts. I promised her I would explain in the Treasurer's Notes the reason why. She has suffered from neuritis for many years, and often is wholly unable to use her arm for writing. I am sure every one knowing this will not only be patient with delays, but will extend to her such sympathy as will make her task easier. Her annual report shows how carefully her accounts are kept and she is deeply interested in the work. The W. M. S. of N. H. should be encouraged by the year's work to do greater things in the year to come.

The Hills Home and Foreign Missionary Society of Dover had a delightful June outing. About twenty-five people, including some men, went out into the country to the home of one of the members. They feasted, they took a long stroll to a beautiful mill, they talked and laughed and had a merry time generally. It increases the interest in a missionary society when emphasis is laid upon the social side. As missionary workers we are never to forget that we are human beings, and so are many-sided, and our social and sympathetic natures must be cultivated in our missionary work.

The letters for June have been received today from Miss Porter. The sudden falling off in receipts was a painful surprise. Nothing like it has ever happened that I now recall, in the history of the F. B. Woman's Missionary Society. The receipts for June, 1908, were \$2,347.86, for 1909 they were \$1,630.60, which is \$717.26 less than the same month last year. It appears by the figures Miss Porter has furnished, regarding the Thank-Offering, that this great decrease is due mainly to that source. The total offering this year is \$1,147.79; the largest offering was about \$1,600. She gives the receipts by states as follows: New Hampshire, \$414.40; Maine, \$239.42; Rhode Island, \$180.85; Minnesota, \$99.97; Massachusetts, \$68.72; Iowa, \$63.78; Michigan, \$38.30; Wisconsin, \$12; New York, \$11.25; Connecticut, \$10; Pennsylvania,

\$8.10; Kansas, \$1.00. There seems to be a falling off in almost every state. What does this indicate? I am puzzled over the situation, particularly because the decrease in the receipts for the year ending June 30, 1909, is so great.

We have already begun another year. I do not like to be an alarmist, but should the decrease be as great, even, this year as last our income will not meet the demands. Do you say this is caused by the agitation of the question of co-operation with the Baptists in missionary work? Then there must be some lack of love of Christ's Kingdom and especially for the field where we have labored so long. The few missionaries in our India field never needed our money and our prayers as they need them now. Certainly our annual meeting faces, in August, grave problems, and none more serious than how to keep up our contributions. Will not all the members of the Board, who can, be present? Will not many of the workers attend the annual meeting, August 24? And will not all seek wisdom from above?

With August closes another quarter. I have frankly stated the situation. Will not auxiliaries and friends make an especial effort to increase the contributions? Possibly the Thank-Offerings are not all sent to the treasury. Then will not those having them in hand remit them at once. The need is great, the situation is critical. Our motto should be emphasized just now, "Faith and Works Win."

Laura A. DeMERITTE, Treasurer.

(All contributions should be sent to Miss Edyth R. Porter, 45 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.

RECEIVED.—The Gospel in Latin Lands, Outline Studies of Protestant Work in the Latin Countries of Europe and America. By Francis E. Clark, D. D., L. L. D., and Harriet A. Clark, with maps. The Mac-Millan Company, New York publishers. . . . The Golden Key, a Sketch of Mission Work in Latin Lands. Missionary Studies for Children, by Mary Potter Angell. . . . Report of the American Ramabai Association. . . . The Anti-Saloon League Year Book, 1909. An Encyclopedia of Facts and Figures Dealing with the Liquor Traffic and Temperance Reform. Compiled by Ernest Hurst Cherrington. Price cloth, 60 cents; paper, 35 cents. Published by The Anti-Saloon League of America, 110 La Salle Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Helps for Monthly Meetings

"If you would get the best results, do your work with enthusiasm as well as with fidelity."



TOPICS FOR 1908-1909

October—Roll-call and Membership.
November—The Nearer and Farther East:
1. Islam: Its Character and Conquests.
December—2. The Social Evils of Islam.
January—3. The Story of Missions to Moslems.
February—Prayer and Praise.
March—Home Missions.
April—4. The Work That Remains to be Done.
May—Thank-Offering.
June—5. Siam.
July—6. Burma.
August—Missionary Field Day.
September—7. Korea.

SEPTEMBER—Korea

(The Nearer and Farther East. Chap. vii.)

It is told of an English bishop that on laying down John Williams' "Missionary Enterprise in the South Seas," he said, "I have been reading the 29th chapter of the Acts." With far greater emphasis could the words be spoken in regard to the story of present day missions in Korea. There is no more wonderful story in the Acts than that of the progress of the gospel in Korea.—*Selected.*

Suggestive Program

SINGING—"Spread the Joyful Tidings."

SCRIPTURE LESSON—Acts 2:1-5; 43-47.

CURRENT EVENTS from our own fields.

PRAYER for our workers; for reinforcements; for the awakening of our people to the needs of the hour and for a speedy response to those needs.

SINGING—"The Gospel Bells Are Ringing."

THE LESSON—Korea. Points to emphasize: The marvelous power of the Gospel in Korea. The duty and possibility of evangelizing Korea in this generation. The lesson and stimulus of Korean Christians to the Christians of America.

BRIEF MAP STUDY, showing strategic position of country. Use pictures Nos. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15.

A GLIMPSE OF THE PEOPLE AND CUSTOMS—Tell the story of that remarkable phenomenon, the planting and progress of Christianity in Korea. (Write the figures on blackboard of the increase, year by year, from 1898 to 1908, as given on page 47 of How to Use.)

QUIZ—Select the most vital and interesting questions from the lists given on page 315 of the text-book and page 51 of How to Use. Although the questions may be general, some one should be specially prepared to answer each one.

PRAYER FOR KOREA.

REFERENCES—Article in September HELPER; items in recent numbers of *Missionary Review of the World*; *The Call of Korea* and *The Vanguard*, in Reference Library; Korean Sketches, by Dr. Gale.

Christ's yoke is simply his secret for the alleviation of human life, his prescription for the best and happiest method of living. It is the beautiful work of Christianity everywhere to adjust the burden of life to those who bear it, and them to it. Without doing any violence to human nature, it sets it right with life, harmonizing it with all surrounding things.—*Sel.*

A clergyman, while walking along a country road in Ireland, saw a man breaking stones and kneeling to get at his work better.

"Ah, Pat, I wish I could break the stony hearts of my hearers as easily as you are breaking those stones," said he.

"Sure," says Pat, "p'raps yer riverence don't work on yer knees!"
—*Baptist Commonwealth.*

THE MISSIONARY HELPER BRANCH
OF THE
International Sunshine Society



SUNSHINE CHILDREN ARRIVING AT THE BRIDGEPORT FRESH AIR COTTAGE

Through the kindness of I. S. S. members the Fresh Air Work is still doing wonders in giving day outings to the sea shore, or a week in the country to those who could not get out of the hot city in any other way. Mrs. M. J. Ray sent \$1.00 "for the poor little city waifs." Miss E. J. Small \$1.00 "for childrens' outings," also cards and stamps. Twenty cents "for car fares for the Children Fresh Air Fund" without the name of giver. Mrs. C. D. Douglass and daughter report sending two children for a ten days' outing.

The response to the call for post cards was very encouraging as an unusually large number have been received, showing that many are interested in the good cheer course. Most of the cards were stamped, something we did not ask for, but greatly appreciated. Following is a list of those who gave: Mrs. L. M. Judd, Mrs. F. H. Berry, Mrs. Jennie C. Marshall, Mrs. A. L. Carle, Mrs. C. E. Batchelder, Mrs. Sadie Dow, Mrs. David E. Love, Mrs. C. D. Douglass, Mrs. M. F. Smith cards and fifty cents in money. Cards, stamps, and labels from "A Sunshine Sister." Fifty cards and four infants shirts from Mrs. B. A. Parker.

Mrs. May Chatterton has remembered a shut-in member. Mrs. B. has offered to cheer others. She is sending her HELPER regularly, and sends a number of yeast cake labels and stamps.

Four short stories neatly bound from Miss L. B. Burne. Stamps and package of pictures from a New Hampshire sister. Mrs. Villa Weymouth has sent greetings to invalids and given a pretty pen wiper to be passed on. Pictures and labels from Mrs. Mary T. Hurd.

The HELPER BRANCH has had a window awning put up for an invalid who is confined to her bed all the time. The expense entailed was \$2.50. Who will help pay for it by sending a mite?

Practical Christian Living

"Everything that brings us nearer to the stature of the completed one in Christ, increases our power for good, and makes us more and more a power in the world about us."

○ ○ ○

OUR QUIET HOUR

(10 A. M.)

"YOUR FATHER KNOWETH"

Precious thought, my Father knoweth,
In His love I rest;
For whate'er my Father doeth
Must be always best.
Well I know the heart that planneth
Nought but good for me;
Joy and sorrow interwoven,
Love in all I see.

Precious thought my Father knoweth,
Careth for His child;
Bids me nestle closer to Him,
When the storms beat wild;
Though my earthly hopes are shattered,
And the teardrops fall,
Yet He is Himself my solace,
Yea, my "all in all."

Sweet to tell Him all He knoweth,
Roll on Him the care,
Cast upon Himself the burden
That I cannot bear;
Then without a care oppressing,
Simply to lie still,
Giving thanks to Him for all things,
Since it is His will.

Oh, to trust Him then more fully!
Just to simply move
In the conscious, calm enjoyment
Of the Father's love;
Knowing that life's chequered pathway
Leadeth to His rest,
Satisfied the way He taketh
Must be always best.
—Selected by Miss E. E. Barnes.

THE FAITH WE NEED

To be sure of God, most wise, most mighty, most holy, most loving, our Father in heaven and on earth, to be sure of Christ, divine and human, our Brother and our Master, the Pattern of excellence and the Redeemer from sin, the Saviour of all who trust in him; to be sure of the Holy Spirit, the Comforter, the Guide, the Purifier, given to all who ask for him; to be sure of immortality, an endless life in which nothing can separate us from the love of God—let us consecrate our faith on these things.—*Henry Van Dyke.*

Juniors

00

WAKE UP CHILDREN

Yes, wake up, children! don't you	Idolatry, so old, so vast!
hear	Will God's great host fail here at
The marching host that's drawing	last?
near?	Nay, see the banner of the cross
This army you must join, for see!	Conqu'ring in spite of pain and loss.
It will a conqu'ring army be.	Those temples dim,
In all the fight	Those idols grim,
It stands for right;	Echoing Christ's name shall yield to
Before it darkness turns to light.	him.

—Selected.

JUNIOR PROGRAM

Ships in the Desert. Chapter IX

This review may be made simple or elaborate, grave or gay, as the leader chooses, having in mind her band and the material obtainable and her audience—if there is to be an audience. Probably no two leaders will conduct the review exactly the same. The suggestions given at the head of Chapter IX in the text-book are very good, and will be found sufficient for some. All should read them over carefully, for no doubt some of the ideas—decorations, costumes, refreshments, exhibition of work, articles for sale, games, roll call—may be with advantage incorporated into most of the plans and programs for this lesson.

Whatever program is followed, it must be so planned and carried out as to impress the children with the fact that their study has been worth while, that they have really learned something; and it should be so happy a program as to make them eager to take up the study of the next book which appears in their course.

Some leaders will like to divide the children into seven different bands, each band representing a country studied and stationed at a different part of the room under its own flag. The Scripture lesson may be given by each band rising in turn and repeating the memory verse which heads its chapter in the text-book. Then a representative from each band may point to its country on the map and tell of it briefly, another may tell of its religion or of what has been accomplished by mis-

sionaries, another of its needs, etc. There will be danger of making this program too long unless it is carefully planned.

A more elaborate and perfectly delightful entertainment can be made out of the review by a simple dramatization of the book. Let one of the larger girls represent Columbia. Have her dressed in white and seated upon a sort of throne beneath the national colors, or having in her hand a flag.

A boy dressed as a descendant of Mohammed, with green turban, addressing her, confesses that his religion has been inadequate, and introduces in turn the delegations from Arabia, Persia, Africa and Turkey as they arrive, in costume and with flags and banners. Each delegation tells its story voluntarily or in answer to questions from Columbia, using the facts and incidents given in the previous lessons, and pleads for help for its people.

A Buddhist priest then enters and tells briefly of Prince Siddartha, but confesses the weakness of his religion also, and the wretchedness of his people. Delegations from Siam, Burma and Korea are now introduced by him, and tell their story and make their plea.

The little drama may close with a delegation from the mission band standing beside Columbia with conquest flags, and promising their help.
—A. E. SMITH in *The Mission Dayspring*.

WHERE THE SHINE CAME FROM

"Well, grandma," said a little boy, resting his elbow on the old lady's stuffed arm-chair, "what have you been doing here at the window all day by yourself?"

"All I could," answered dear grandma cheerily: "I have read a little, and prayed a good deal, and then looked out at the people. There's one little girl, Arthur, that I have learned to watch for. She has sunny brown hair, her brown eyes have the same sunny look in them, and I wonder every day what makes her look so bright. Ah! here she comes now."

Arthur took his elbows off the stuffed arm and planted them on the window sill.

"That girl with the brown apron on?" he cried. "Why, I know that girl. That's Susie Moore, and she has a dreadful hard time, grandma."

"Has she?" said grandma. "Oh, little boy, wouldn't you give anything to know where she gets all that brightness from, then?"

"I'll ask her," said Arthur, promptly, and to grandma's surprise, he raised the window, and called:

"Susie, O, Susie, come up here a minute; grandma wants to see you!"

The brown eyes opened wide in surprise, but the little maid turned at once and came in.

"Grandma wants to know, Susie Moore," explained the boy, "what makes you look so bright all the time?"

"Why I have to," said Susie. "You see, papa's been ill a long while, and mamma is tired out with nursing, and the baby's cross with her teeth, and if I didn't be bright, who would be?"

"Yes, yes, I see," said dear old grandma, putting her arm around this little streak of sunshine. "That's God's reason for things; they are, because somebody needs them. Shine on, little sun; there couldn't be a better reason for shining than because it is dark at home."—*Selected.*

Contributions

F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Receipts for June, 1909

MAINE

Auburn Court St Ch Jr C E Society Miss Barnes	\$ 4 00
Aroostook Conf Aux for Boy's Sch India	6 77
Biddeford Jefferson St Aux for Lincoln Hall	25 00
Biddeford Jefferson St Aux child in India 5.00; Jr M S for Miss Barnes 4.00 (20.00 of this for L M Mrs Joseph Gooch)	9 00
Bowdoinham Ridge Aux T O for C F	10 00
Bowdoinham Ridge Aux T O for Storer (This 20.00 for L M Mrs Lenora Powell Cummings)	10 00
Bowdoinham Ridge Aux	1 00
Brunswick Aux T O	10 50
Canton Aux 1 sh Miss Coombs' sal'y	5 00
Ft Fairfield Aux T O	14 24
Kennebunk & Kennebunkport Ch T O for C F	8 50
Lewiston Main St Aux T O for C F (Of this 9.58 con L M Mrs Nellie McLaughlin; and 13.95 toward L M Miss Ida Fullonton)	23 53
Lewiston Main St F B Child Day Coll for 2 sh Miss Barnes' sal'y from Int & Pri Dpts of S S	9 51
Littleton S S for Miss Barnes	4 00
Lisbon C R 4.37; aux for missions T O	20 62
Limington Ch Aux 2.00; T O 4.50	6 50
Lyman Ch by Mary A Walker T O	1 00
Milo Aux Native teacher sal'y 1st 2d & 3rd Quar 1909	18 75
No Berwick 2d F B Ch for support of Mucklee S O	25 00
No Berwick 2d F B Ch Aux dues	15 50
Pittsfield Aux T O for Storer	10 00
Phillips Friends	25 00
Saco Aux for Bella Thompson Men'l Sch	25 00
Saco Aux for Emergency Fund 10.00; Storer 10.00	20 00
Scarboro Aux for sup of Lena McKenney S O	25 00
Steep Falls Mrs Jennie Marshall for C F	5 00
So Parsonsfield Aux dues	2 00
W Falmouth Aux T O for C F	17 37
W Falmouth Helping Hands Miss Barnes	4 00

W Kennebunk by Mrs Augusta H Day T O

5 00

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Bow Lake S S T O	\$ 5 50
Chocorna Aux dues	3 50
Chocorna Aux T O towards L M Mrs M A Moore for C F	9 00
Contoocook C R Miss Barnes 1.50; T O 2.50	4 00
Danville Aux C F	10 00
Danville Aux T O ½ New Dom Storer; ½ W M S Appro Storer	27 02
Dover Hills H & F M Soc'y L A DeMeritte for nat teach	2 50
Epsom Aux dues toward L M F Burnham	8 00
Epsom Aux T O 12.00 toward the same completing it	19 00
Franklin Aux dues 7.67; T O 14.69	22 36
Hampton 25.00 T O (20.00 of this T O is for L M Mrs Joshua Lane and 5.00 toward L M of Miss Ethel Lamprey)	40 00
Jackson Aux T O Pres Home Storer and L M Mrs Gilkey	20 00
Jackson Aux T O C F 2.14; dues 2.15	4 29
Laconia a friend	5 00
Laconia Aux ½ Storer; ½ Miss Butts	30 00
Lakeport Aux dues Storer & Miss Butts	7 00
Lakeport Jrs ½ sh Miss Barnes' sal'y	2 00
Lakeport Aux T O	28 00
Loudon Sunshine Band for Miss Barnes	8 00
Loudon T O for C F 17.26; C R for Miss Barnes 2.00	19 26
Leightons Corners T O	1 70
Madison Aux dues	5 00
Manchester dues C F	7 00
Manchester T O 10.00 Storer and bal Miss Butts	16 50
Merrimack Valley Asso Miss Butts	3 50
Melvin Village C R for Little Brown Babies	1 05
Moultonboro & Tuftonboro T O	6 50
No Woodstock & Lincoln T O for Pres Home	15 00
No Woodstock & Lincoln T O Miss Butts sal'y 5.00; Miss Barnes' 4.00; C F 6.00	15 00
No Woodstock by Miss Dora Cook	50
Pittsfield Y P M S School at Bal	12 50

Pittsfield C R for S O	8 50
Pittsfield T O for Storer	24 00
Somersworth T O Pres Home Storer . .	14 00
Waterloo Aux dues Mrs J G Stewart . .	1 00

NOTE—Contributions & T O past and including the present year from Y P M Band of Pittsfield N H constitute the following L M's: Mrs Hannah F Adams Mrs F R Watson Mrs Mary L Blake Mrs Nora M Hoyt Miss Edith Maxfield

VERMONT

E Orange Ch	\$ 5 05
E Randolph W M S for Miss Dawson's sal'y	7 10
Enosburg Falls F B Ch W M S for S O . .	10 00
Huntington Asso Coll	3 50
Huntington Rev & Mrs Kemp	2 00
Kyndon Centre Aux	12 00
Montpelier Anna Cummings	2 00
No Tunbridge Ch	4 45
Orange Co Asso	2 37
Shady Rill Ch	4 20
So Strafford Ch	5 90
Starksboro Ch	15 30
Sutton Aux	12 25
St Johnsbury Mrs Jennie Abbey	2 98
Wheelock Asso Coll 5.00; Inc Fund 2.00	7 00

MASSACHUSETTS

Haverhill Aux (29.11) remainder nat teachers' sal'y 5.00; ½ Gen Fund and ½ Dom Sci 45.11	\$ 50 11
(By this T O Mrs Sewell Clement is made L M & Mrs N P Ford is made L M in part)	
Lowell Chelmsford St Aux nat teacher's sal'y	6 25
Lynn High St Aux T O for Lincoln Hall	9 11
Somerville Aux 12.00 T O; 5.50 dues; 1 50 C R	19 00

RHODE ISLAND

Carolina Aux Ind 6.00; T O Pres Home 10.00; T O for Miss Sims 3.00; T O Ind 7.00	\$ 26 00
Greenville Aux Ind T O	15 00
Pascoag Aux Ind T O 20.00; dues 6.00 . .	26 00
Pawtucket Aux Ind T O 53.00; Miss Sims 7.00	60 00
Providence Rog Wms Y P S C E K W . . .	18 75
Providence Rog Wms Aux K W	12 50
Providence Rog Wms Aux T O Ind . . .	27 65
Providence Rog Wms Aux dues Ind . . .	12 50
Providence Rog Wms Jr C E for Pres Home	5 00
Providence Park St Aux Ind	10 00
Providence Park St Aux T O Pres Home	4 00
Providence Elmwood Ave Aux for Bible Woman	25 00
Providence Elmwood Ave Aux Ind . . .	8 00
Providence Elmwood Ave Y P S C E for child S O	6 25
Providence Elmwood Ave S S for K W . .	25 00
Providence Elmwood Ave T O Ind . . .	8 50

Providence Elmwood Ave T O Pres Home	15 00
Providence Elmwood Ave T O Miss Sims	5 00
Taunton Aux T O	11 70
Taunton Aux Ind	4 00
Iverson Mrs R D Frost T O	1 00
Warwick Central Aux dues Ind	2 00

NEW YORK

Brooklyn Mrs Nellie E C Furman's S S Class for Miss Barnes	\$ 4 00
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PENNSYLVANIA

Belle Vernon Aux (8.10 T O; 11 90 dues) for Lincoln Hall Storer and L M of Mrs Alice Newmeyer	\$ 20 00
Gibson Q M for native teacher	5 00

MICHIGAN

Adrian Mrs Libbie Skeels T O	\$ 1 00
Batavia W M S T O	7 75
Battle Creek Mrs Harriet Phillips Stone Quarterly Remittance 25.00; Pres Home 45.00	70 00

MINNESOTA

Brainard W M S ½ W H; ½ Storer	\$ 5 00
Castle Rock Aux	6 00
Champlin T O for Pres Home	6 66
Granada Mr Ira Clynick for Shanti in S O	25 00
Minneapolis F B W M S for F M	15 00
Nashville Centre Aux for C F	27 00
Winona W M S T O for C F	11 50
Winnebago T O ½ W H; ½ Storer	25 00
Winnebago Q M for Storer College . . .	7 87

IOWA

Central City Aux T O	\$ 12 00
Hillsboro F B S S for Miss Barnes . . .	4 00
Little Sioux Valley Asso W M S for Miss Dawson's sal'y	3 77
Spencer Aux T O for Miss Dawson's sal'y	22 55

CANADA

Lethbridge Alberta Lavina Zothman 4 years for Brown Babies	\$ 61
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WEST INDIES

Barbadoes F B W M S	\$ 6 00
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MISCELLANEOUS

Inc of Gen Funds for Gen Wk	\$ 22 50
Inc of Hanson Fund for Hindu Sch Bal	10 00
Inc of Starbird Fund for S O and W H ½ each	20 00
F B W for little girl in India rescued from the famine	10 00

Total for June, 1909	\$1630 60
Total for June, 1908	\$2347 86

LAURA A. DEMERITTE, Treas.

Dover, N. H.

Per EDYTH R. PORTER, Asst. Treas.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath the sum of—to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, incorporated under the laws of the State of Maine.